



# The Anger of Jessica



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## Chapter 1 by Cameron Neill

"Why??" Jessica shouted in anger. A few startled pigeons scattered into the air like scared rats with jetpacks. Obviously, with the skills and manual dexterity to control those jetpacks. Otherwise it would probably be termed "jetpacks with terrified rats strapped to them" and the consequences are far different. For one, the pigeons would face a threat far greater than any one Jessica shouting in anger. Rats with jetpacks? That would be the kind of nightmare that young pigeons would tell around campfires in their youth, the veritable "Calling from inside the house" or "hook on top of the car" type story that populates much of the human's campfire stories. Having a great threat to life being able to chase you in a area that was previously inaccessible would terrify most pigeons.

However, rats with jetpacks weren't on the puny minds of the pigeons that day as they scattered into the air. Instead, they were pre-occupied with Jessica and her anger.

Jessica seethed with rage. A giant boiling rage that threatened to overflow any minute. And she couldn't lose her temper again. Not again.

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